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Ste. Generieve Lair Play.

VOL. II.

Politically Independent - Open to all Parties - Controlled by None.

STE, GENEVIEVE, MO., THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1873.

Miscellaneous Selections. we purchased through, round tickets for Englishman and his wife, who emerged like an Amazonian queen. Away supplies and gifts, we found Jack a ma-THE OLD BURIAL PLACE OF SAI must be back to the city by Monday inght, to be off on Tuesday's train for the state of the VANNAH.

BY ELLEN PRANCES TERRY. The broad, white road flows by this place of sat in the inlet's curving lines of blus.

Through the low arch, wide-spreading tender glooms, Stand the gray trees, light-veiled by those strange

That weave their palest thread of air and dew. Gray moss, it seems the mist of tears once shed; Dim ghost of prayers, whose longing once it

For, still, its fairy, floating flags, o'erhead, By every wind of morning visited, Sigh in a silence that were else unbroke. Silence, how deep! The Southern day half-done is pierced by sudden farills of autumn chill. From the tall pine-trees black against the sun, The great brown cones, slow dropping, one by

Fall on dead leaves, and all again is still! Sostill, you hear the rush of hurrying wings Beyond the river, where tall grasses grow. Far off, the blackbird eddying dips and sings, Or on the heavy-headed rice staks swings, Slow swaying with the light weight, to and fro.

This is the temple of most deep repose— Guardian of sleep, keeper of perfect rest! Silently in the sun the fair stream flows; Upon its unstirred breast a white sail goes From the blue east into the bluer west.

Nature herself with magic spell of power Stands in these aisles and says to all things, "Peace!" Nothing she hears more harsh than growth of flower

Orclimbing feet of mosses that each bour Their delicate store of softest green increase, Or flying footsteps of the hurrying rain.

No need have we to pray the dead may sleep.

Shut in such depths of perfect calm can pain.

No entrance find; nor shall they fear again.

To turn and sigh, to wake again or weep.

—July Atlantic.

THE MOUNTAIN POSY.

"TAINT no use, mam," said Posy, "in a-tryin' to make me a lady. I'm nuthin' but a mountain Wallie, an' ain't no good

She was off to Sunday-school, her hat hind-side before and shoe-strings dan-gling, ere I could overtake her. When I discreetly chose her a Sunday-school book, entitled "Be Neat," upon getting book, entitled "Be Neat," upon getting home I found she had exchanged with a little boy for one bearing the more en-gaging title of "The Dancing Bears," "Who was the first man?" I asked the class, impressively

"Who was the first man? I asked the class, impressively holding up the Cate-chism. "Adam," was the general satisfactory response. "Nary time!" exclaimed Posy; "God was the first;" and, gathering her books, she went to the head of the class. After the titters had sided, I continued; until, upon demanding who was the strongest man, she plied, "Satan!" greatly to my discom-ure, as I dreaded a discussion, having so frequently impressed her with the dan-gerous power of his dark majesty. David was little and insignificant, with God al-ways on his side; while Goliath was a

beautiful life. " A little child shall lead," I thought, as Posy remarked, "We all used to be scared o' God, but the way you've got to talkiu' lately makes Him more like friends." She nursed broken legged birds, sick chickens, and deserted kittens; in fact, admired and loved whatever was terrible or brave, helpless or

One raw, cold day, looking from my sit-ng-room window, I beheld Posy heading a dusky procession into the kitchen.
Upon hastening to those quarters, behold!
she was entertaining her gypsies about a
hot stove; while a dirty papoose, stiffly
tied in its basket, was in her lap, its little black toes almost in the fire. "Posy," I cried, how dare you bring those filthy Indians in here? Take them out at onee, and sweep the room; then bathe thoroughly, and use your fine-tooth

"O, they're all friends o' mine, main, an' they're awful cold," she pleaded. "I don't care if they freeze," I an-swered. "The open air is the native and only fit element for such creatures. Give m a loaf and turn them out of the d. You'll distract me with your hos pital business. A gaping chicken rolled up in my breakfast-shawl yesterday, and a rabbit in the warm oven, were your last anxieties. These missionary enterprises must be stopped, or you must

So she strapped the black-eyed, sober papoose on its mother's back, and soon sent them on the march to their pine-nut

ing one, and I joyfully noticed much im-provement and a growing attachment in response to my love for her.

A Mariposa spring is the perfection of

fary-land, and even its winter very lovely; but a Mariposa summer, with its scorehing heat, ought to be a powerful exhorter in turning the sinner from the error of his ways, if at all tinetured with

So with Pory I departed, one fair June day, for the Big Trees and a summer holi-

before, from a long railroad trip and a much more wearisome dusty stage-ride of forty miles. The representative live Yan-kee headed the party, which consisted of his wife, illiterate but rich; his daughter. loud-voiced and prononce; a deliberate.
easy-going Englishman and his companionable wife; a brusque English student;
a pale-faced, curly-headed boy-poet, and an invalid. Posy and myself were to finish filling up the large South Fork stage.

Before anyone else had half eaten supper, the Yankee Bluster, grabbing his hat from under his chair, rushed from the dining-hall declard into the parlor, thence

dining-hall, dodged into the parlor, thence into the reading-room, then out into the hall, furiously exclaiming: "Landlord, where in the name of heaven, is that drino especial reply from the complacent host, who, through the patient years of his calling, had become inured to digs, thrusts, and personal earthquakes of all descriptions. So he serenely quaffed his creamy lager with a townsman, and Bluster coving the contract of the co ntinued his search.

Finally, "Tipsy Jack," who had just onvalesced from a spree, nonchalantly onvaiesced from a spice, is breath said from a cozy saloon, his breath redolent of a delicious mini-julep, when he was violently confronted by Bluster.

yerself. But they ain't no use a-gittin' Francisco. The poet had been off on excited till Gabriel toots his horn. This an early ramble with the student, and yere stage ain't a-goin' to budge for lad an hour yit, I reckon; but when of rhymes as they neared. Posy soon of the post of

"Not if the court knows hisself," re-offered her a dollar for them. To this I sponded Jack. "Got yer life insured? objected, but recommended her giving 'Cause I'll about kill yer on this trip, any-them to him, which she did. how! You'll think it's fast enough, afore you git back to 'Frisco. I'll bet they wun't be a piece o' yer that ain't jelly!" Bluster entered, scolded his wife and daughter for not having their hats on, and raved because the Englishman and wife were still at table, very composedly en-

joying their food.
"That fello v's a lazy gormandizer," said Bluster; "he'll die in the poorhouse, and isn't fit to live in this country of en-

terprise."
"He'll be enjoying a good ripe old age when you've long been dead," was my private opinion. "Papa, I do believe he's a live lord, for

he wears a large elegant ring with a coat-of-arms on it," said the daughter. "Nonsense!" replied Bluster. "He's nothing but a vagabond beef-eater." "Indeed, my dear," said his wife, "they ain't no use o' your tearin' round this way, an'a-standin' ready to bluff him. Jist as likely as not he is a lord, for they

Jist as likely as not he is a lord, for they all go to Yosemite, an' we might git acquainted ef you was decent."

"Shut up!" said Bluster. "Come along and get into the stage, and perhaps that will hurry up things."

But "things" wouldn't be hurried up. "All aboard!" yelled Bluster.

"Ah, bless me!" said Mr. Easygo, eyeing him through his quizzing-glass, "My dear sir, pray do be calm. You Hamericans hare haltogether to hanxious and 'urried. Really, it's beastly, such 'aste." 'urried. Really, it's beastly, such 'aste."
"Ma, he's a lord without doubt; see his imperious command of manner," said the daughter, in which "ma" significantly

acquiesced. Eventually we were all crowded in, Eventually we were all crowded in, Posy and myself perched on the front seat with Tipsy Jack, who had just fortified himself with a toddy. He eracked the whip — Texas Mary, Missouri Nancy, Buckin' Bill, and Squire Jones responded, and away they dashed up the pretty winding road, among the flowery hills of spring. Posy, hitherto quiet, now found her element. At home in the woods, her tongue was loosened.

"Food. Posy," I interrupted. "No, mam, you bet its genuine grub to him when he needs it." "Are they any oceans in the Cemetery?"

she continued. "Yosemite, not Cemetery," I said.
"What's the differ?" she retorted.

By the way, when Posy first came to me, I would frequently ask her where her adopted father was? The invariable reply was, "Up to the Cemetery." Finally, I said, "Why, your poor father must still greatly grieve over your mother, if he so constantly goes up to the Cemet ry."

"Yes," she replied, "he's been there ever since my poor ma died." "What! stays by her grave all the time? Impossible!" "Why, there ain't no graves there," said she; "he guides the people to the blg Cemetery, where the cliffs and falls is. I don't mean no grave-yard!" "O!" screamed I, with laughter, "you

mean the Yosemice."

mean the Yosemice."
"'Course I do," said she; whereupon
I made her pronounce the world over and
over again, but was constantly mortified
by her persistently calling the glorious
spot, "The Cemetery." At her last query, every one in the stage laughed. She was not willfully bad nor a forward girl, but a free child of nature,

whose entire knowledge of geography and people lay within a few miles of Mariposa. Said she, "There's Bear Valley. an' Hornitos, an' Sherlock's Creek, an' Mormon Bar, an' Whisky Flat, an' the Big Trees, an' the Camp-meetin', an-

"Sebastopol?" I added.
"Yes, Sebastopol, an' the Plains, an San Francisco-an' that's all the places in the world."

On this occasion, I did not restrain her On this occasion, I did not restrain her outbursts; for we were on the outside of the coach, and I was interested in her rusticity and bright outcroppings. While correcting and instructing her myself, during the year past, had I not often found her my teacher? Day after day, had not she taken me prospecting up the ravines, and shown me indications of quartz and "paying dirt," and how to "pan out;" and down the gulleys after a storm, just where tiny specks of gold storm, just where tiny specks of gold were apt to lodge? And could not she stuff a turkey and wring the neck of a chicken, when I stood anxious and perplexed? When the rain beat into the itchen, was not Posy the little engineer who squinted up her eye, and suggested that a "sluice-box over the door was the only remedy?" And could she not ride bare-back mustangs, and swim like a fish?
"See the moon, jist like a powder-horn, an' a settin' right on the limb o' that tamarack!" she cried.

"Nonsense," replied I; "you know very well that the moon never comes out of the sky to sit on limbs."

"Well, the rainbow comes out o' the sky, sure; for I've seen the hills a-shinin' right through the end on it, where the bag o' gold is; an' see yonder, ain't the sky a-settin' right on top o' the mountains? It's bound to have somethin' to set on some place or other o' course."
Always disposed to evade metaphysical discussions, I put a quietus on her further

Away we wheeled through the fragrant spruce and pine and lovely manzanito,

picturesque and welcome retreat.

I must be back to the city by Monday night, to be off on Tuesday's train for the East. I tell you, a man has to bestir himself in this age."

"Waal," drawled Jack, "that ere's all right and commendable enough in them that's got through tickets to the other side o' Jordan. Jist you keep a-humpin' yerself. But they ain't no use a-gittin' an early ramble with the student, and word at the stage ain't a-goin' to budge for last an hour yit, I reckon; but when little sparks as they neared. Posy soon last an hour yit, I reckon; but when love as they neared. Posy soon last and hour yit, I reckon; but when love as they neared. Posy soon last near the stage at the stage it does, yer kin jist put up yer pinch-back watch that I'll put ye through on the lightnin' express!"

"Good!" said Bluster, rubbing his hands. "That's the talk. Can't we change horses, and go through from White & Hatch's to the Trees in one white 2. Hatch's to the Trees in one was about pocketing the eight rattles, when Posy demurred. The Englishman

> Breakfast over, we again embarked, Bluster baving been hallooing "All aboard!" for several minutes. "Now, Old Lightnin', jist check your baggage for kingdom come!" was Tipsy Jack's irreverent speech, as he refreshed the inner man with a double dram, and deposited a black bottle with a red ribbon around its neck upon the seat beside him. We stopped at a beautiful moss-tan-

Posy stop in the road in earnest examination "He's been down to drink. Them's fresh grizzly-tracks, bet your life!" said she, essaying to fit her own c'mbby feet

therein. "Sure enough," said Jack; "that feller must ha' crossed here since the morn-in' team went down." Whereupon I scampered into the coach, and at once beame a disciple of Bluster on the subject

of dispatch. Tipsy Jack frequently drew forth his black bottle, and partook copiously of the contents. This was his failing. A man of honor and sterling integrity of word and deed, he had almost drank himself into his grave.

"Yes, mam," she replied.

"Well, when you were a lumeless, friendless girl, alone on the earth, who gave you a home and love?" said I.

"You did—you did," she sobbed, and sank heside my chair. into his grave.

into his grave.

I insisted upon his letting one of the gentlemen take the reins, but he politely informed me that he was "boss o' that clipper, and 'll never give up the ship."

Presently, he indulged in cat-naps, and finally took a long snooze as he rocked on the seat. I became terrified, while Posy, with perfect presence of mind and an adoration for horse-flesh, quietly slipped the reins from his hands, when he indignantly aroused, but seeing who it was, said, "All right, little Sorreitop," and re-

sumed his nap.
"Git up!" cried Posy, and the four spirited horses arched their necks and wheeled round the cliff in perfect accord under her guidance. Had she not as-sumed command just when she did, we would doubtless have been dashed down

ways on his side; while Goliath was a giant hero, and ought to have been the chosen king. Still more was I annoyed, when I found her sympathy for Jesus was altogether because, like herseif, He had two fathers, God and Joseph, and had no home, but preached out-doors and wandered about.

Then it dawned upon me to let the Catechism alone, and teach my class more of the humanity of Christ. So they soon grew to love the sweet stories of His beautiful life. "A little obtained in the woods, her tongue was loosened, "See them purty hedges?" she asked. "Know what them is? They're elder-berry bushes. You kin jist gather quarts before forgotten his duty, nor endangered life; but drink was gaining upon him. Expostulation from friends did no good. "What have I got to live for?" was his planes in the air, though! There—lookarted about.

Then it dawned upon me to let the Catechism alone, and teach my class more of the humanity of Christ. So they soon grew to love the sweet stories of His beautiful life. "A little obtained here in the woods, her tongue was loosened, "See them purty hedges?" she asked. "Know what them is? They're elder-berry bushes. You kin jist gather quarts on quarts of 'em, aa' may be they don't make 'nificent puddin'—O, no! See them ligh-up ones a-noddin' so gay? They're hedre forgotten his duty, nor endangered life; but drink was gaining upon him. Expostulation from friends did no good. "What have I got to live for?" was his have leen dashed down the precipic.

Although Tipsy Jack's normal condition was intoxication, yet he had never before forgotten his duty, nor endangered life; but drink was gaining upon him. Expostulation from friends did no good. "What have I got to live for?" was his have large for the precipic.

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Then it dawned upon me to let the Catechism alone, and teach my class for a life, was loosened, "Story the precipic of the precipic. Although Tipsy Jack's norma

We rattled over the bridge, and dashed up to the hotel.
"Bravo!" cried Bill, the guide. "The bravest girl in the country!"

Posy's valuable horse and cow experi-

nce was learned during her life on the mountain farm. The Yosemite party continued their journey next day, Bluster whipping his mustang out of sight as the Englishman

made his polite adieus and merrily trotted off.
We were soon cozily settled for the season in this lovely summer retreat. Early the next morning after our arrival, I

missed Posy. Going in active search, found her surreptitiously returning from the guide-house with my cut-glass bottle of camphor and a cup of tea. "He can't cat nothin', an' had jist better sleep," she "Now, Posy, you foolish girl," I ex

claimed, "keep away from a drunken man. I'm shocked. Here madam," I added, turning to the pleasant landlady "I shall require but little of her time, so you make her useful, and thus keep he "O, yes," cried she, "do please let me

tend the cows?" It was just what they needed; so she was duly installed as chief

of the dairy. Time passed on, and she became a great Time passed on, and she became a great favorite. I kept a constant watch over her, and yet felt that she possessed an in-nate sense of right that would with my serious talks be a protection to her. Every day I realized that she must have been born of a good mother, but that neglect and want of appreciation had smothered the nobler part of her char-

suidinered the nobler part of her char-acter now developing.

Evening was coming on as the stage rattled in the distance.

"They're a comin'. Here they air!

"They re a comm". Here they ar:
The stage is jist chuck full, and Tipsy
Jack is a-crackin' that silver-handled
whip o' his'n, an' jist a-makin' it whiz!
But he's bin a-driukin' agin, I reckon,
'cause he's most a-tumblin' off. St-a-y
with 'em, Jack! Them buckin' mustangs most floor anybody: 'specially tangs most floor anybody; 'specially when they ain't bossed. An' stage when they ain't bossed. An' stage-drivers is the confoundedest critters I ever seed. An' yet I like 'em, you bet. They can swill down more liquor, tell more long-winded yarns, and air the independentest set in all creation. I go my pl stage-drivers. They never was one mean, nor sneaky, nor stingy, an' they've got hearts as big as punkins, specially Tipsy Jack. Bill, the guide, likes me a heap, but Jack says I'm his good angel, an' that nobody on earth keers for him 'cept me, an' he needs me more'n Bill does. I jist believe I could cure him o' drinkin' ef I had him. I wish I could. poor darlin': So she soliloquized, as she stood on the sward, a pretty picture, with her bare round arms, her shaggy hair, and arch look, swinging the shining mills.

and comfortable; while Jack's house was a ways a rendezvous for guides and drivers "out of a job"—a welcome haven for the "hard-up ones."

Bill was from:

Bill was from:

"See 'em hump theirselves!" she said : and, assuming indifference as they ap-proached, tripped off toward the corral. But Jack overtook her, and unsteadily bumped against her pails, with "How air you, honey? Bour jour, Golden-rod." "O, go way with your foolishing," said she: "ain't I got twenty cows to milk an' drive in while you fellers loafto say nuthin' o' ten calves—I'd like to

Good for you. Kentucky touch-m not! I'm the only chap that's glad ter

redolent of a delicious mini-julep, when the was violently confronted by Bluster. Here Bluster re-commenced his fussion who gesticulated and grew red in his volubility on the necessity of instant departure. During the progress of this hard necessity of instant departure, and the sole of his boot, lit a cigar, gave it agrees a few puffs and threw it away, its fragrance not being up to what his dainty sense required in a Havana

"These stage-drivers are the most deliberately in tependent set that I ever think the sum series." They share across," roared Bluster. "They think the sum sull stand still for them, by Jupiter. Don't you know, fellow, that

look in Posy's eyes, as Jack was carried off to his quarters. The next afternoon, I saw him sitting under a tree, with upturned tace, regarding her as she stood dirt and talking to him. Presently she became earnest in her speech. He arose To this 1 and placed his hand upon her head as if in bere giving and placed his hand upon her head as if in benedletion. "Posy!" I called, and wearily and half-dreamily she came in, then turned again and lifted her hand nestly answered. warningly, as Jack started toward the camp, where they kept whisky.

"Posy," said I, tremblingly, "what does this mean! Answer me."

marry him," she said, tunidly looking gled rock, where a spring of ice-cold wa-gled rock, where a spring of ice-cold wa-ter flowed, and tall crimson blossoms bent ter flowed, and tall crimson blossoms bent wan, forty years old, to dare make you saved him!"—Occiland Monchly for Jone. to view their sweet faces below. I saw man, forty years old, to dare make you Posy stop in the road in earnest examina-such a proposition! Do you care for such a

propositi lasked. "Yes-O, yes," said she; "I'm so sorry for him. I don't exactly think I love him, but I can't keep away from him. I dreamed last night my own first mother told me to save him, an' I must do it!"
"Foolish child," I said, "never think of this again. See here, Posy, he was friendless, and he loves you because you have become his kind friend, does he not?"

my better judgment? Don't you owe me love and duty first?"

"Yes." she answered; "I'll try to never think o' him again." The next morning, before the stage left, when she was off milking, I, too, was up by dawn, and seeking Tipsy Jack, for-bade his ever daring to approach the girl as he had done, to work upon her feelings; and received his reply, like an honest man, that the sympathy and interest she had felt for him had awakened memories of better days, and with them better re-solves; that, in her purity, she seemed an angel cailing him out of the depths; that he had been forgetful, presuming, and wicked in thus imposing upon the tender-heartedness of a child; and be promised

to keep away from her forever. Nearly a month passed, and he did not return, but reports came that he was drinking himself to death, while Posy grew thin and homesick, but bravely banished all talk of Jack. I had her join me in rides and climbs during her leisure hours, taught her carefully, and

Posy all the time." "I shall go to him by the mornin' stage," said Posy, rising, with a new and womanly determination. "My poor Jack—my poor, unloved Jack!"

"Come into the house, girl," I said. Are you mad, that you make such a "O, mam, I must go! God is callin' me. I shall die ef I can't!" she said, with extreme anguish and beseeching

"I'll go with you, poor, foolish child," was my reply; so morning found us en route home. I had Jack-who was, indeed, very ill—removed to our house, where, day and night, she and I watched beside him. Good nursing improved him, and he became rational, but was very fee-ble. One night he had a relapse and stood

at the gates of death.
"O, not yet, dear Lord—don't take him
from me yet!" Posy cried, filinging her-Jack raised her hand to his lips, and feebly gasped, "That ring-that ring!

She drew from her finger the slender twist of gold with its pearl cross within a turauoise heart.
"My own mother's wedding ring."
she replied—"John an' Hannah John-

Mary-my child!" he said, "I am John Johnson. We had a little girl-

It is me-it is me!" cried Posy. "O. I knew God was a-leadin' o' me. His child was to save him——"
" His own child," murmured Jack.

"Perhaps this excitement has saved him," the doc or said. Quietly we watched him, and the cri-sis passed. He lived. Posy would not allow me to touch the dear, faded face, nor scarcely to assist in any way. slowly improved, and in a month again on the street. Every morning, as he left the house with her sweet kiss warm upon his lips, he promised to taste no liquor. In a short time, he was able to resume his driving.

I suggested to Posy that she and her father had better rent a little cottage in

town, and keep house by themselves. So Posy's eyes had a new light, and her life a new interest and earnestness, while Jack's reformation was the common wonder. And, whether lightly driving her goats from the sunny hills, or gailoping after "father's stray horses," or quietly sitting by his side at home, they both daily grew in content, happiness and charity. Her Indians friends came cold and hungry, and always left warm and comfortable; while Jack's house was

abouts;" in fact, Posy liked him passing well but when I teased her about him, she said: "I'm nobody's gal but jist fathers, an' ain't never a-goin to be. He jist filled up every corner in my hungry

heart!"
The year sped by, and her careful watch kept Jack straight. The holidays were approaching, and I was going to San Francisco to arrange for the Sundayschool Christmas-trees, and, as she had never been to the city, I resolved to take her with me. She was in ecstasy over the prospect, but when ready to start, came in and said: "Idon't reckon I'd better go. I hate to leave father. P raps I'd

Sharlow.

One dawn she awoke me, saying,
"Come—come and pray; he understands
now." Following her, I lifted the curtain, and wheeled his couch to the raised in her June freshness among the June window. The mountain-tops were glo-roses, restlessly digging her toes into the rious in the morning-light. I knelt and prayed, while she held his emaciated

"Will He forgive me, Golden-rod-"O, yes; for Christ's sake," she car-"For Christ's sake," he murmured in prayer; then became again uncon-

The out-bound stage, with its merry-"He promises me to never union."
"He promises me to never union."
"What else?" I asked. "What else?"
"Give me a-hold o' the maes.
"Give me a-hold o' the maes.
"Give me a-hold o' the maes.
"Come, darling," I sobbed, lifting the sinking girl, "kiss his eyes before I close sinking girl, "kiss his eyes before I close.

"Movekly for Jone.

The Process of Digestion. The main agent in the process of diges-tion is the gastric juice, of which a healthy human stomach secretes not less than about 70 ounces (44 pints) every day. the muscles are those portions of the body most subject to waste, every motion of a limb requiring a consumption of fibrin, a large portion of gastrie juice is consumed in making fibrin for muscular repair; it has been ascertained that, in average muscular action, the consumption of fibrin is about 60 grains per day, requiring scarly 60 ounces of gastric juice for the forma-tion of new substance to replace it. The sank beside my chair.
"Then," said I, putting my arm around kind of pulpy mass, subject to an intermittent slow rotation by the alternate considerate continuous control of the continuous control of the traction of the fibers of the exterior muscular coat; in this, the respiratory move-ments assist greatly. If the contents con tain too much liquid, a large portion of this is directly absorbed, by endosmose of the coats of the stomach, and enters the circulation at once, so that the mass remaining may have the consistency proper for the performance of this rotary motion. The exterior portions of this pulpy mass, which have undergone complete treatment by passage and friction along the interior coat of the stomach, coze out

into the intestines through a valve (called the pyloric) in a semi-fluid state, appa-ently homogeneous, called chymc. Its formation requires from one to four hours,

while the muscular movement of the intestine propels it forward to the duode-num, where it is mixed with the pancre-atic juice secreted by the pancreas, the enteric juice secreted by Brunner's glands, and the bile secreted by the liver. Several erroneous theories formerly prevailed in regard to the digestive power of the stomach. One was that digestion grew fonder of her.

"He has took to his bed for keeps," was simply a mechanical operation, and that the food was ground up fine; but said Bill; "has brain fever, and calls for Posy all the time." smar honow siver bans, and of holes, attaching them to a string, and causing them to be swallowed by a dog; when, after a few hours, they were withdrawn, the n cat was found fully digested, which could not be due to any grinding power, as it was fully protected against this. The other theory was that digestion was due to nervous agency, because it was much interfered with when the pneumogastic nerve was divided; but then it was proved that this simply paralyzed the motion of the stomach, and prevented the rotation and expulsion of the food, while the se-cretion of gastric juice and its action on creton of gastric juice and its action on the food was in no way interfered with. A third theory was that the food was vicalized in the stomach; that is, by means of some mysterious change, it was made to share in the vitality of that organ; but such a theory is highly un-scientific, and nothing more or less than scientific, and nothing more or less than an attempt to explain the mystery by a word of obscure meaning, while it does not elucidate anything. It must be conthe stomach it is, anatomically speaking, yet outside the body or system, and cannot become part of the system before contact action takes place; and this action is chemical. The chemical theory of dige-

that physiological chemists have succeeded in perfect artificial imitation of digestion, between which and the natural digestion there is no difference whatever.— Experiments with Ice.

one: and it is corroborated by the fact

tion, then, is now accepted a

Ir two lumps of ice be pressed together. they will be welded at their points of contact. Faraday having communicated this observation to Tyndall, the latter took a nollow steel cylinder, put in some snow, which he compressed with a piston fitting tight, and thus obtained a cylinder of transparent ice. In the same way two pleces of solid ice, if subjected to pressure in a mold of any shape, will come out in that precise form. Professor William that precise form. Professor William Thompson explains this by saying that Thompson explains this by pressure the points in contact lique-fied, that the water thus preduced has rendered latent a portion of the caloric of the surrounding ice, whereby the tem-perature falls below zero; and that, conperature falls below zero; and that, consequently, as soon as the pressure ceases, this water freezes again. Both M. Helmholz and Professor Tyndall accept this explanation; only the latter finds it so far insufficient that it does not take into account the air contained in the water. Professor Helmholz replies that the non-conducting property of ice is an objection to the supposition that the caloric set at liberty by pressure can spread into the ice, and that great obscurity still prevails on the question. rity still prevails on the question. He also describes the following experiment of his: Having put a lump of ice in hot water, he submerged it by pressing it down with another piece of ice. Notwith-standing the all but infinitesimal pressure exercised, the two lumps instantly froze together. Again, it is well known that two floating bodies wetted with water will attract each other. Now, if they be lumps of ice swimming on hot water, they will join and coalesce at once. When the bridge thus formed has melted away. they will again separate, then meet and freeze together again, and so on, as long as there is any ice left. He concludes as there is any ice left. He concludes with mentioning an experiment made by M. Duppa, the upshot of which is that ice may be pressed into any shape—that of a statuette, for instance; a plaster cast may then be taken of it; and when the ice has melted away inside, there remains a hollow mold into which any metal may

Wasted Erudition.

We are informed by the most trust-worthy authority possible, says the Toledo Binde, of the discovery of a marvelous amount of gold, found by a respected citizen of this city last night, while dig-ging a drain to carry off some water that had collected in his woodshed, near the river bank. While busily engaged in his unpoetical occupation, his spade struck something bars, which he soon ascertained to be a stone, the stone lying on the path to be a stone, the stone lying on the path of his drain. It being somewhat dark, he repaired to the house for a lantern. Returning to the woodshed, he contin-ned his labers, finding the stone very large and deep in the ground. To be brief, while prying with his greater the stone are large and deep in the ground. To be brier, while prying with his spade, the stone apparently separated, but on looking at it closely with the aid of his lantern, he law the apparently solid rock was hollow.

The apparently solid rock was hollow, which, upon chester Mills," bleached, or which 250 cards are required. varying in size from a quarter to a half of an inch in diameter, and which, upon scrutinizing, he ascertained to be of a curious inscription, apparently Phoencian. Upon looking again at the large lid or cover, our fortunate friend, who is a gentleman of great and varied learning, discovered it to be covered with Phoenician letters and hieroglyphics, which stated t.at, lural by the wondrous takes of formar lured by the wondrous tales of former navigators, who claimed to have sailed round Africa, and found lands overflow-ing with gold, a navigator in the time of Cambyses, who was ordered to proceed against Carthage (which was a Phoenician against carriage (which was a recent colony), secretly embarked for the Pho-nician coast, having collected the wealth of himself and friends, and sailed past Carthage, preferring flight to an unknown country in an unknown sea than make war upon their own countrymen. The route pursued is briefly told. Passing the pillars of Hercules, they -ailed close to the African coast, and having sailed many moons, they steered to the shore, where they stocked with provisions. After this they were met by most adverse winds, which, giving way to, they after many weeks found themselves upon some new coast. Being intimi-lated by a dark, curious people, they again betook themselves to their ship, and sailing with the wind and stream coon family. soon found a new and large land. A dis-aster to their ship compelled them to seek the shore, where they were at first received as gods, but some of their own cruelties made their flight necessary, and after fleeing over hills and streams, sailing over lakes, they came to the river where they then were. The coins were carefully pre-served, as the images of the gods of the Phoenicians were engraved on their coins, Phoenicians were engraved on their coins, and their other images were too heavy to carry in their flight. Having recourse to a late reading of the late Lieut. Maury's trade winds and ocean currents, he remembered that from the Cape of Good Hope to the coast of Brazil a strong and vigorous whad is constantly blowing, which was the adverse wind spoken of which drove them upon the unknown shore. The wind and stream which still carried them on was probably the Caribshore. The wind and stream which stin-carried them on was probably the Carib-bean and Gulf streams. As they were navigators, they probably hastily con-structed boats and sailed along the south shore of Lake Erie, our magnificent bay and harbor inviting them to rest, resembling probably the spacious havens of their own Ægean Sea. A further inscription, stating the terror of the sailors at first beholding the sun shining to the north of them, is also recorded with sin-gular Phoenician brevity. But, casting aside the reflections of the scholar for the practical energies of the treasure-seeker. practical energies of the treasure-seeder he turned from the inscription to the coins when our friend found himself in possess-ion of a princely fortune, which Monte Christo could not but covet, which, after having with great labor dug up, he pro ceeded with levers and rollers to carry hi wealth into the house, when just reached the door—he woke up.

The Control of Storms. THE latter part of June we were bitterly complaining, in this section, of the want of rain; and in the Southwest equally forcible grumblings were in vogue on ac-count of an excess of rain. "No rain for count of an excess of rain. "No rain for thirty days!" they mattered on the North River. "No rain for six weeks!" they echoed on the Connecticut. And, at the same moment, the people of Arkansas and Western Temessee were declaring it had rained every day for forty-eight days. Science really ought to discover some means of establishing an equilibrium in this matter of rainfall. Large conflagra-tions or heavy and continued discharges tions or heavy and continued discharges of cannon will produce rain, it is said. The first device would be rather costly; it would scarcely do to repeat the Chicago or Boston drama for the sake of watering or Boston drama for the sake of watering our cabbages; but the discharges of can-non might be employed. Science, how-ever, has no device that we are aware of for closing up the floodgates of the skies. Clouds may be induced to visit us, but Clouds may be induced to visit us, but there yet remains to be discovered an in-vention whereby their stay may be termi-nated at will. They are churlish guests, certainly—holding aloof vexatiously at one time, and wearing out their welcome at another. He would deserve our best honors who devised a plan to adjust their goings and comings.—Appletons' Journal.

Iron-Clad Vessels. THE invention of iron plates to protect vessels is far from being of as recent date as is generally supposed. During the 12th century, the Normans covered their ships, from the water line up, with an iron casing, terminating in a ram on the bow. Still earlier they had adopted a system of protecting the upper works with metal hields. In 1534, Peter of Arragon ordered his ships to be iron-plated in order to protect them from the burning missiles then in commmon use. In 1530, the squadron of Andre Doria contained a ves-sel built by the Knights of St. John, sel built by the Knights of St. John, which was armored with several thicknesses of iron. At the battle of Lepanto, several ships protected their batteries with bars of iron. For two centuries, no progress seems to have been made. In 1782, at the siege of Gibraltar an engineer officer constructed six ships, which were the types of the modern iron-clads. They were covered with an armor of hard wood, leather, and bar iron. It is said that they resisted the fire of the forts for a long period, but were finally sunk by red hot shot.—Exchange.

Women as Grocery Clerks.

A doctor, notorious for sen A doctor, notorious for sensational books on medicine and methods of living, sees no reason why girls should not be hired as clerks in grocery-stores; and other journals, catching up the thought. cry out, "Nor we either." Inasmuch as clerks in grocery-stores work more hours, and are subjected to severer physical strain than in any other kind of business, there are emphatic reasons why business, there are emphatic reasons why girls should not be employed in this capacity. Woman, says a modern writer, is the tired sex; people who hasten to all sorts of propositions as to their duties and their labo.s. should rem mber this.—

A WATCHMAKER says he passes a great many "springs" every year in his shop.

The Trans-Atlantic Balloon.

Messra Wise and Donaldson propose to leave New York about the first of August on a trans-Atlantic voyage. The follow-ing is a description of the balloon, which is furnished by the New York Grandic:

is firmished by the New York Grandic.

There will be two balloons, the largest of which will be 318 feet in circumference, 100 feet in diameter and 110 feet in height. When inflated and ready to start, the extreme height of the apparatus, from the crown of the balloon to the keel of the life-boat, will be 160 feet.

The great balloon will require 4,316 yards of cloth. The material is unbleached shorting of a thick close quality of the

yards are required.

There will be 14,080 vards, or eight miles of sewing, in which 10,137,000 stitches will be made. The thread used is silk and cotton, the top spool being

and top of the balloon are the essential parts of the apparatus, and are being con-structed with special care to guard against any accident of derangement.

The network will be composed of three-

strand farred rope, known as "marlin." The width of the net will be 212 meshes, and its breaking strength will be 58,300 pounds. Five hundred pounds of "marlin" will be used. From the netting fifty-three ropes, five-eighths of an inch in diameter, of Manilla, will connect with the concentrating rings. The ropes will each be ninety feet in length, or 4.770 feet in the aggregate. The con-centrating rings will be three in number, to guard against breakage, and will be each fourteen inches in diameter, each ring being of wood, iron bound. These rings will sustain the ear, life-boat, and trailing rope, and will bear the strain when the anchor is thrown out in land-

ing. From the concentrating rings twenty-four Manilla I-inch ropes, each 22 feet long, or requiring 528 feet in all, will depend and form the frames for an octagonal shaped car. They will be kept in place by light hoops, made of ash. The lower ropes will be connected with net-work, and over the network at the botwork, and over the network at the out-tom of the car a light pine floor will be bail loosely, so that it can be thrown out if required. The car will be covered with duck, of which fifty yards will be needed. Attached to the side of the car will be a light iron windlass, from which the boat and trail rope can be raised and lowered as may be desired. From a pulley attached to the concentrating rings a heavy Manilla rope will fall down through the car, and thence to a sling, attached to which will be the life-boat. This boat will be of the most approved and careful construction. It will have water-tight compartments, sliding keel, and will be so made that it will be self-righting. The boat will be provided with a complete outfit of oars and salls, and to it will be ashed instruments, guns, lines, &c., and

provisions for thirty days, all in watertight cases.

The trial rope, by which the aeronaut can maintain any desired altitude with-

ont resorting to ballast, will be of Manilla rope, 14 inch thick, and 1,000 feet long. The car will be fully provided with intruments, provisions, &c., independently of the boat. It will be so constructed that it can be taken apart piecemeal and disposed of as ballast. It will carry about 5,000 pounds of ballast, which will consist of bags of sand, each carefully weighed and marked. Among the instruments to be carried in the car there will be a galvanic battery, with an alarm, two barometers, two chronometer watches, a compound thermometer, a wet and dry bulb thermometer, a hygrometer, coa. poner, quadrant, chart, parachuter with fire-balls attached, and so arranged as to explode when striking the water, so as to explode when striking the water, so as to indicate the direction traversed; marine glasses, two vacuum tubes, a lime store, &c. A number of carrier pigeons will be taken along, and dispatched at intervals on the route with intelligence of the pro-

gress of the expedition.

The smaller balloon will be forty feet in height and thirty-four feet in diameter, and will be made from 408 yards of "Manchester Mills." Its network will consume chester Mills." Its network will consume twenty pounds of 40-thread cotton cord and six pounds of Italian hemp. It will be attached to the concentrating wings of the large balloon, and will be used as may be required to test the upper currents or assist in feeding the large balloon.

The balloons will be coated with a var-nish made of boiled inseed oil, beeswax. and benzine and of these ingredients 1,000 gallons will be used.

The capacity of the great balloon will be 600,000 cubic feet of gas, but it will be inflated with but 400,000 cubic feet, which, at the height of one mile and three-quarters, will expand sufficiently to fill the balloon. The lifting power of illuminating gas is about thirty-five pounds to the 1,000 feet, so that the balloon will have a lifting capacity of 11,600 pounds. The pressure will be one and a half pounds to the square inch.

Moving a Washstand.

You never know the latent talent in a washstand till you try to move one. Just to look at it, one would think it could be moved with all the crockery on it; but when you pick it up the washbowl and pitcher waltz around, so that you are obliged to set them down to prevent fracture. Then the drawer comes out and spills everything you have lost in three months all over the floor, and when you get on that side to keep the drawer in, the doors fly open and bark your shins. When you get to the door all the corners hit promiscuously, and you get the skin knocked off from three knuckles on one hand; but that makes you just mad enough to finish the job in twenty-three seconds—and the wash-stand. The safest way is to hire a man on a fair salary, and charge him for breakage—Utics Herald. You never know the latent talent in a

How to Feed Parrots.—A correspondent who has had one parrot thirty-five years recommends Indian corn (on the cob) as the bird's staff of life. He adds: "All kinds of grain are good feed. At times for a treat, give her nuts of any kind, a boiled potato, and now and then a chicken bone to pick, and pure water to drink. Put soft pine wood where the bird can bite it, thereby exercising her bill. Let her have both as often as you like. Fresh air and plenty of light are desirable. Avoid all soft or soaked food, grease and salt."

Now that ladies' fans have attained a useful size, it is suggested that fan parties, for the purpose of winnowing wheat would come good in the country.

WHILE jealousies will disturb the sur-free of society at watering-places, piques will become common to sojourners among the mountains.